

David Gilmour, Dimming Of The Day

(Thompson)

This old house is falling down around my ears
I'm drowning in a river of my tears
When all my will is gone You hold me sway
I need You at the dimming of the day

You pull me like the moon pulls on the tide
You know just where I keep my better side
(Uh-uh-uh) (uh-uh-uh) (uh-uh-uh-uh)

What days have come to keep us far apart
A broken promise or a broken heart
Now all the bonny birds have wheeled away
I need You at the dimming of the day

Come the night You're only what I want
Come the night You could be my confidante
(Uh-uh-uh) (uh-uh-uh) (uh-uh-uh-uh)

I see You in the street in company
Why don't You come and ease You mind with me
I'm living for the night we steal away
I need You at the dimming of the day
I need You at the dimming of the day.